

ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE

"The Story of Washington."
By Wayne Whipple. John C. Winston Company, of Philadelphia, publishers. Pp. 769, forty-eight plates in two colors. \$3.00 net.

This publication has been justly styled a patriotic event. Not because Washington was commander-in-chief of the first army, nor because he was the first president of the convention that framed the Constitution, nor even because he was the first President and launched the ship of state called the American Republic. Great as he proved himself to be in leadership and statesmanship, he was not greater as a man—a large hearted, kindly, loyal gentleman. It was his manhood that stood back of everything else in his make-up.

Washington has been considered an aristocrat, an English, fox-hunting sportsman, a marine rider; he lived in the country and was a true product of his environment and associations. He was an Englishman as long as he could consistently be one, and a man at the same time. But when he had to make a supreme decision he stood by his manhood and let England go. If all nature's noblemen are aristocrats, then Washington surely was one, but not otherwise. Dignified he was, but that did not make him stiff and distant; it was his diffidence—his reticence, as he felt obliged once to explain.

When the Declaration of Independence was voted and signed, Washington became a full-fledged American—in heart and hand, fame and fortune, through thick and thin. Considering his antecedents this seems almost a miracle. With no rival he was the first American. As an index of this he began at once to keep even his private expense account in dollars and cents, although he had been used to pounds, shillings and pence all his life. While every one else was from long habit bowing to England, and scribbling to Europe, when Congress tried to force armed foreigners upon him as officers of his army, Washington demanded the best places for Americans and frowned upon this spirit of treason.

It is by Washington's unique position as the first and greatest American that he is truly an American map. This makes the issuance of his story-life an event of national importance. Professor John Bach McMaster has said: "George Washington is an unknown man. It is the general and the President that we know—not the man. This is largely the fault of his early biographers, who tried so hard to describe him as a demigod that they could not appear pompous and even priggish! Wayne Whipple has gathered together in his book the best of all that has been written about the Father of his Country in picture and story, in history and art. Even at this late date he has unearthed material that has never appeared in voluminous biographies of Washington, material showing the real man, broad of humor, loyal of sentiment, warm of heart, strong of hand, sticking to his friends through evil as well as good report. This book is the work of a hundred authors and painters—a happy combination of the good and true, the rich and rare, a revelation of the real life and character of the one man who has taken the highest place in history and stands before the world as the typical American."

"The Carpet From Baghdad."
By Harold MacGrath. With color illustrations by Andre Castaigne. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, publishers. Pp. 125 net.

This book, which has its opening on the tea-verandah of the Hotel Semiramis, Cairo, Egypt, with the atmosphere of sunsets, feluccas, date-palms and the amethystine prism of the pyramids, is a story of mystery and color, is dedicated to Robert Blyden. The hero of the novel is an exemplar of the union of warring temperaments, the business side of his nature thinking him with a great metropolitan Oriental rug and carpet company of New York, the other with a Quaker imagination of suitable modern pattern.

The hero rejoices in an unromantic but somewhat long drawn out name, George Aldrich Percival Jones. He is sole survivor of his immediate Jones branch, his father and mother being dead. His position as chief buyer of fine rugs and carpets for his firm has brought him into the land of arabesques, of temples and tombs, of many colored turbans, flowing robes and distracting tongues. The other people who figure in the adventures woven around him are his mother and daughter, Mrs. Chedoke and Fortune Chedoke, an uncle of

the girl and Horace Wadsworth, an American masquerading as an Irishman named Ryan, from County Clara in the Emerald Isle.

This Ryan it is who has gotten possession of a famous prayer rug given by the late ruler of Turkey, Abdul the Unspicable, to the Pasha of Bagdad and stolen by Ryan at peril of his life. The rug is purchased by the American and causes the adventures which follow. The American is kidnapped by an Oriental named Mahomed and carried into the desert. He has, in the meanwhile, had the prayer-rug, the source of his troubles, stolen from him. But of that fact Mahomed is ignorant. Out of revenge, Ryan or Wadsworth, is also dragged and carried off by Mahomed and his party along with Fortune Chedoke, who was going through a bazar under Ryan's escort.

The party suffer incredible hardships and humiliations at the hands of their captors, but are rescued at the last moment by Harry Ackerman, of the Oriental company, in Smyrna, whose caravan overhauled Mahomed and his party.

The captives are escorted to a point of safety and sail for the United States, where George P. A. Jones, in his knight-errant character, places Fortune Chedoke in the care of a Mrs. Mortimer, until he can claim her as his wife. The climax is reached in a most exciting scene which transpires in New York after the return of the abducted couple. All the main characters of the book grouped in this final scene, which forms a thrilling conclusion to a most interesting story.

"The Heart of a Woman."
By Baroness Orczy. Hodder and Stoughton, George H. Doran Company, New York. Pp. 126 net.

The mystery of a taxicab and a double murder supply abundant material for the romance which renders the pages of this book as fascinating as those of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," written by the same author and so widely read.

One great attraction in "The Heart of a Woman" is its love story, which reveals a genuine devotion on the part of a woman toward the man of her choice that neither poverty, misfortune, the shadow of crime, or the alienation of friends and family have the slightest power to shake, or to render less true and all sustaining.

The plot of the book is foreshadowed in its opening chapter, during a visit to Brussels on the part of the heroine and an aunt. The girl went out late in the afternoon for a walk. Before she returned she was caught in the fringe of a crowd hurrying hurriedly under unusual circumstances, in a taxicab. Two men had cornered the cab at a designated corner. One of the murderers had gotten out, said good-night to his companion, and given an address to the chauffeur, when the driver halted his vehicle there was no response from his fare. He got down, looked in and saw a corpse.

The sordid tragedy impressed the nerves of the healthy English girl painfully. The next day, however, she returned to her home, where a happy future awaited her, and for a time she forgot the horror of the scene. But little by little shadows gathered until her courage, bravery and affection for the man to whom she was betrothed were taxed to the uttermost.

Huntington Wilson, the first Assistant Secretary of State, whose official duties as the co-between between President Taft and the diplomatic world, will not admit of his going far from the capital when Mr. Knox is away from the department, returned early Tuesday morning from an over-Labor Day motor trip to the home of his father-in-law, Mr. James, in Green Spring Valley, Mrs. Wilson, who stays in Washington until the late autumn with Mr. Wilson, returned with him, and their home in K Street is again a cheerful center.

So also is the Beekman Winthrop residence to the north that Mr. Wilson does to the State Department, while Mr. Meyer, Secretary of the Navy, is

She could hardly realize that in London a ghastly murder, the counterpart of the one in Brussels had taken place, and that her lover was being tried for his life because of it.

At the last moment her determined effort solved the mystery and disclosed the motive for the crime and the name of the real criminal.

The book is remarkable for its construction and the admirable way in which it is written. It is a fine example of the mysterious and romantic class of novels and cannot fail to prove most interesting to readers of all classes and ages.

"Sir George's Objection."
By Mrs. W. K. Clifford. Duffield and Company, of New York. Pp. 120 net.

A simply charming English novel of high life with a mother and daughter each so attractive that choice between the two is difficult.

The story embodies all that is best and purest and sweetest in English womanhood, its tone being exceedingly refined, and pure. Lake Maggiore, in Italy, forms the background for the first part of the romance, which has its finish in England and London.

The two women in whom centres whatever is best and most attractive in the book are a Mrs. John Royce, field and her daughter, Kitty. For reasons of her own the mother had discarded her real name and is known by that of Roberts. The daughter has been brought up in ignorance of her mother's heart while she was still an unconscious infant. The two have always lived abroad and the girl has never known herself as anything except Kitty Roberts.

So entire has been the seclusion in which she has been reared that when she is still a very young girl and is permitted to pay a visit to some friends of her mother, it seems quite natural for her to fall in love with a manly, straightforward, well set-up and well-educated young Englishman who adored her from the moment he was introduced to Kitty by her host and hostess.

The boy does not feel that it is honorable or desirable for him to press his suit until his course at Oxford has been finished. As soon as he has won through his university, however, he comes straight to Italy and declares his intentions. Mrs. Roberts is sorely perplexed. She is reserved and most unworshipful. Her husband, a ruined through his infatuation for a most unworthy woman and made the scapegoat of others' dishonesty, had died in prison begging her forgiveness and exacting from her a promise that their child should not be told of her father's disgrace.

The mother had, therefore, borne her burden of sorrow alone, and the daughter made her unknown father the gallant figure of all her tender fancies and imaginings. When the test came the mother wisely decided to remain silent regarding her past, and to let her daughter's marriage take place with the seal of silence still unbroken.

But the daughter's fiancé had a father, a true scion of British aristocracy, with all the pride and prejudice of the class. When malice revealed to him what Kitty's mother had chosen to conceal he at first bitterly opposed the marriage and declared it must be broken off. Afterward he repented of his hasty words and conduct, and Kitty, because her fiancé begged her so to do, forgave the old man, and became his daughter-in-law.

The book is a most refreshing change from the general type of modern fiction. It shows in a most convincing manner that in England, the old rule and the old ideas are giving way to new ones, that there are elsewhere, an aristocracy of mind, morals and intellect must be as serious as taken into account as the aristocracy of heredity.

rounding out his vacation with a semi-official tour of the navy yards in England, Mrs. Meyer and their daughters are following fancy's call from one New England resort to another. Labor Day found them at their summer home, near Hamilton, Mass., whether they went from Dark Harbor, Me., in time for the autumn golf contest on the Myopia links, famous as the summer playground of the President, Washington backsliding was represented there by Major "Lucky" Butt, U. S. A., who had as his house guest, Captain Sowersby, military attache of the British embassy.

Army folk are welcoming the return of Brigadier-General and Mrs. William M. Marshall, who, with their popular young daughter, Miss Matilda Marshall, are again established in their home in Bancroft Place, Major and Mrs. Judson, the former detailed as engineer commissioner of the District of Columbia, Mrs. E. L. Breckenridge, wife of General Breckenridge, who returned with her mother, Mrs. Mattingly, from a visit to the Robert Treat Paine, of Boston, to say fare well to her Washington friends before joining her husband at his new post in Panama.

The military "glad hand" is also being given to Mrs. Margaret Hadley, widow of Henry T. Hadley, who is spending the month with her son and daughter-in-law, Lieutenant and Mrs. Victor S. Foster, in their first home at Fort Myer. Mrs. Foster, who was formerly Miss Lucie Garrard, a belle at the fort from the day of her father's arrival there as commandant until her marriage in June of this year.

Pay Inspector S. Lawrence Heap, U. S. A., and Mrs. Heap, whose return to their winter quarters as an event of the week, motored back from Atlantic City, stopping in Philadelphia to visit their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ward, the latter pleasantly remembered as Miss Pansy, daughter of Washington. They also were house guests for a few days of the country home in Carroll county, Maryland, en route to the capital.

The Japanese ambassador, whose rumored appointment to the post of Minister of Finance in Tokyo, is an fait accompli, and will be accompanied by Baroness Uchida. They will be coming during the month while they are preparing for the departure, and when the final farewells are said, will leave a host of friends behind them in the United States. Though they are leaving earlier than it was at first anticipated, they will hardly arrive in Tokyo in time for the marriage of Miss Eleanor Nixon, of New Jersey, to Dr. Griffith Edward Thomas, U. S. N., in which Washington society is so keenly interested, and cards are just being sent to the United States capital, where Miss Nixon and her mother, Mrs. Boyd Nixon, have been visiting this summer.

At the Bolivian legation there is great rejoicing over the announcement of the minister's son-in-law, Senor V. Balyian, formerly of New York, secretary of the legation, Senor Balyian, formerly known as Mrs. Calderon, is a native of South America, like her father, and her education and training is as much the daughter of Uncle Sam, as was her mother, whose husband was a Marylander.

The second Madame Calderon is an Englishwoman, whose marriage to the

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In keeping with the store's reputation, our New Suits and Dresses for fall appeal to the individual taste and requirements of every woman.

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Right in style, in quality and in price. The Suits range in price from \$19.75 to \$65.00; the Dresses from \$12.75 to \$45.00.

We are mentioning a few representative styles of each this morning:

SUITS, \$24.75

Rough effects in mixtures of grey, black, green, plum and brown; also serges in solid, navy and black. The Coats are 30 inches long, semi-fitted, lined with good satin, trimmed with large buttons, velvet or plain collars.

The Skirts are plain, with a panel back and front; some loose, others tight.

Suits, \$29.75, Out Sizes

Herringbone chevrons in navy and black. The Coats are 32 inches long, semi-fitted, satin lined.

The Skirts have an inverted plait in the back. Sizes 35 to 45—especially made for large women.

SUITS, \$35.00

Boucle cloths in rich mixtures of grey, green, navy and brown, and plain chevrons in navy, brown, black and wine.

The Coats are high waisted, with wide revers trimmed with corded silk or braid in fancy effects.

The Skirts are skillfully cut to retain the desirable narrow lines, buttoned in front with frogs.

Double Face Satin Something New

The very latest conceit from across the water and charmingly beautiful. Black on one side with flower effects; solid green, cerise or lavender on the reverse side; also blue with green.

The black and flower combination is 27 inches wide. \$2.75 yard; the solid colors are 36 inches.

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Rough Effects Predominate in New Dress Goods

To be used in tailored costumes for fall.

Scotch Tweeds, Boucle Cloth, Zibelines, English Suitings, Basket Weaves, Chevrons, etc., are among the early arrivals.

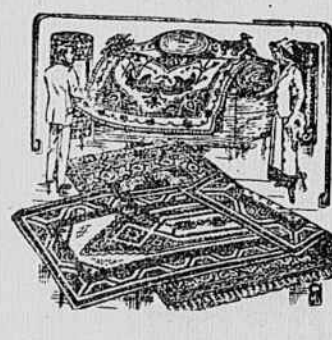
The color effects are particularly rich in mixtures of tan, grey, blue, green, purple and brown.

So rich, in fact, that a strictly tailored Suit loses much of its severity, and where trimming is used at all the effect produced is handsomer than has been seen for years.

New Weaves coming in daily. A splendid assortment at from \$1.50 to \$2.50 a yard.

Drop in every day and look through the stock.

A Display and Sale of RUGS That You Can't Afford to Miss



"Nothing succeeds like success," runs the old saw. Measured by this, our early September Sale of Rugs is an immense success, as we've sold more rugs than ever before in the same length of time.

But there's a reason for all things, and in this case it's easy to find:

The qualities are better, the styles prettier and the prices lower than Richmond people have ever known them. And don't miss seeing our display of Seamless Rugs!

9x12 ft. Tapestry Brussels Rugs, \$15.00

One-Piece Rugs in small figures and medallion designs; beautiful colorings.

These Rugs are worth much more than the price we ask.

9x12 ft. Axminster and Velvet Rugs, \$19.50

Beautiful colors and designs. The Velvet Rugs are seamless.

9x12 ft. Body Brussels Rugs, \$25.00

Mostly in small, neat designs, tan and ecru colorings.

9x12 ft. Velvet Rugs, \$35.00

Seamless, and exact copies of well-known Oriental carpets, in light and dull color combinations. These Rugs are made in one piece, with the edges all around overlapped with wool.

tion, to English literature. They are sailing to-day from New York on the Olympia.

Everybody here is interested in the marriage of Miss Dorothy Whitney and Willard D. Straight, which took place on Thursday in the American Church at Geneva. Just why this favored daughter of Washington should have chosen the paradise of winter sports in which to be married in September is not clear to the local mind, especially as not one of her relatives lives there, and her own home in the immediate future is to be in China, where Mr. Straight represents a syndicate of American financiers.

There is no question but that wherever "little Dorothy" chose to be married there she would be surrounded with good wishes and receive of presents worth a king's ransom, for she has fulfilled the brilliant promises of her early life. Washington society's acquaintance with this youngest child of the late William G. Whitney began the day of her christening in old St. John's Church, when the President's wife, Mrs. Grover Cleveland, selected her name and stood as her godmother. This was during the first Cleveland administration, and her mother, the first Mrs. Whitney, daughter of General Payne, of Ohio, and wife of the Secretary of the Navy, established a record for hospitality which successive holders of social affairs in the navy have sought in vain to surpass.

Mr. Straight has made a specialty of the Far East, and all that it contains—its people, its language, its customs, its underlife, into which he penetrated with the disinterested of a Kipling. He first went to the Orient at the impressionable age of nine years, when his father, the late Professor W. D. Straight, was appointed a missionary to Japan. He now represents untold millions of dollars in the handling of the Orient, and is himself a comparatively poor man.

Miss Louise Fairfax Robinson, who has been visiting Miss Esther Keen at George A. Ames' home in Winchester for the month of September, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Stubbs have arrived in Washington, having motored

Mr. and Mrs. George Austin, with the latter's sister, Miss Ruth Reynolds, and Dr. William M. Randolph, of Charlottesville, also reached Washington this week, via a motor car route.

A gay company of young people responded to the invitation of Miss Pearl A. Vost to meet her house guest, Miss Reta L. Garner, of Newport News, who is spending several weeks in Washington.

Mrs. Durward Meredith Smith, of Cleveland, O., are house guests of Dr. and Mrs. Young at their suburban home in Clarendon, Va.

GRACE PORTER HOPKINS.

Bowling Green Social News

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) Bowling Green, Va., September 9.—Miss Caroline Sinker, of Charleston, S. C., is the guest of Mrs. Robert T. Glassell.

Mrs. Clara Lake, after a month's visit to relatives in Hampton, has returned home.

Mrs. W. W. Green has returned from a visit to relatives in Chatham, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chiles, of Louisiana, are spending some time at the

Miss Caroline G. Broadbent has returned from a visit to friends in Richmond.

C. C. Ennis, of Washington, is spending some time with his mother, Mrs. C. R. Ennis.

Miss Bessie Butler left this week for Toano, where she will teach school this session.

Mrs. J. L. Hill and children have returned to Richmond, after spending some time here.

Miss Blanche Coghill spent this week in Richmond with her sister, Mrs. William L. Boyd.

Miss Rena Wright and Mrs. Annie Moore have returned to their home in Norfolk, after visiting Mrs. C. R. Ennis for several weeks.

Miss Eliza Broadbent left this week for Wakefield, where she has engaged to teach school.

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